TWO PRAYERS;

ONE
For the ſafety of His MAJESTIES Perſon;

THE OTHER
For the Preſervation of this Univerſity and City of OXFORD.

To be uſed in all Churches and Chappells.

OXFORD,
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M.DC.XLIV.

A PRAYER FOR THE KING.

O Lord God, infinite in Power, by whom the Thrones of Kings are eſtabliſhed, and their Perſons made Sacred; Take, we beſeech thee, into thy immediate and Divine protection thine annointed ſervant the King, that no Sacrilegious prophane hand may come neere to touch him: In all his wayes let thy Spirit guide him, and thy holy Angells pitch their

Tents about Him; Comfort him in his troubles, defend him in his dangers, support him in his Cauſe, bleſſe him in the happy Delivery of his QUEENE, in the ſafety of the PRINCE, in the confuſion of all thoſe that riſe up againſt him; ſhew ſome token on him for good, even now, O God, when the Sonnes of Violence are in the higheſt of their Pride, when they have joyned Nation to Nation, Covenant to Covenant, and Army to Army to pull down Him whom thou haſt exalted, and to roote out that Religion which thine own right hand hath planted. Defeat their Purpoſes, O thou preſerver of men, and let not their miſcheivous imaginations any longer proſper; but blaſt all their Counſells, wither away their Armies like graſſe ſcorched by the Sunne, bow downe, at laſt, their ſtiffe necks, and obdurate hearts to a deſire of that Peace which hath ſo long been an abomination to them; That this miſerable Nation may no further purſue their own Ruine, and take pleaſure in ſhedding their owne blood; but being by ſo many bitter puniſhments made ſenſible of

thy

thy Anger for this unnaturall Diviſion, may at laſt be reduced within their firſt obedience, to the Glory of thy Name, the vindication of our defamed Religion, the Ioy of our afflicted King, and the happineſſe of this yet bleeding Kingdom. And confirme all this to us, O Lord, by the merits, and through the mediation of thine owne deare Sonne Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Preſervation of this Univerſity and City.

O Almighty God, who art the onely ſure Refuge and ſtrong Tower of defence to all them that put their truſt in thee, receive our humble Petition; Save this City, This Nurſery of thy Church, and thy afflicted People, from the hand of their Enemies. We know that unleſſe thou keep the City, the Watchman watcheth but in vaine; unleſſe thou defend us, our Foundations, which are laid in duſt, cannot ſtand firme. We acknowledge our

our owne weakneſſe, and that which makes us weaker, our ſinfull demerit; But thou art both the Lord of Hoſts and Prince of Peace, able to deſtroy the ſtrongeſt Army with an Army of moſt deſpicable Creatures, with things of nothing, with ſudden weakneſſe and follies, with a Rumour or Imagination. Thou canſt bring us to the brink of deſtruction, and call us back againe; Look downe therefore, moſt mercifull Lord, upon this Place, and according to thy wonted goodneſſe reſiſt the Proud, and give grace to the humble that runne to the ſhadow of thy wings for ſuccour: Thou that ſtilleſt the raging of the Sea and the madneſſe of the People, ſay to the one as to the other, hither ſhall thy proud waves come and no further. Suffer not the purpoſe of our Oppreſſors to ſtand, nor their Counſells to proſper, nor their Force to prevaile; But ſet thy hook into their noſtrills, to turne them back, or confound them, according to thy good pleaſure and ſecret wiſedome by which thou diſpoſeſt all Events beyond the meanes and reach of man; But arme thy lowly ſervants

vants with Faith and Patience, raiſe our Spirits, guide our Conſultations, ſtrengthen our Hands, help our wants, bleſſe our endeavours with ſucceſſe; That we being delivered like them that dreame, may praiſe thee as men awaked out of duſt, and having ſeen and eſcaped thy Rod, may ſerve thee ever hereafter with true obedience, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

FINIS.